

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

2/3 H

**Warm-up: Revise and Edit**

Directions: Revise and edit the following selection using proofreader's marks. Be sure to give recommendations and correct errors.

I am not sure if I should tell you, but I cant hold it in any longer. It's gone now so..... I have no proof, but sometimes, I can still here it. Especially on Halloween. I tried asking its name but he just keeps telling me mine. I wish my parents were still here, now I live alone in the house with ..... It.

It was halloween, 2016, I just got back from Cami's party. I was kind of spooked becouse we just wached a scary movie. When I got home my mom asked "Was it fun? Who was all there?" bla bla the usual. But once i got in my room something wasent, so usual. I noticed..... a face, on my sheetrock wall, stairing at me while i was sitting on my bed. I thought to my self "*Stop over thinking, its nothing!*" So i went to sleep and the SECOND I woke up BAM I see it right there..... Stairing at me it seems so real like some one is in my wall watching me..... Like it wants somthing. So the next day i show Cami "What are you talking about? I dont see any thing." she obnoxiously stated.

"ARE YOU KIDDING ITS RIGHT THERE!" She looks at me like im crazy. "Stop looking at me like that, / see it." the next day all I do is look at it. Then at 1:23AM I hear breathing, I hold my breath to make sure that *I'm* not the one breathing.....it's still there. My brother, Ty, is spending the night at my grandmothers house and my mom and dad are on the other side of the house...asleep. So I open my eyes BAM the face's mouth looks open now. It's 11-12-16 I'm at my parents funeral its a mystery how they died... But / know.